

# DIXON EVENING TELEGRAPH.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY OF DIXON BY ACT OF CITY COUNCIL.

TELEGRAPH—SIXTY-EIGHTH YEAR

DIXON, ILLINOIS, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 28, 1918.

DAILY TELEGRAPH—THIRTY-FOURTH YEAR —198

## FRENCH TAKE CHAULNES AND THIRTY VILLAGES

### NOGALES FIGHT BRINGS REGRET FROM CARRANZA

Mexican President Sends Governor Of Sonora To Patch It Up

### THREE SOLDIERS DEAD

Mexicans Opened Fire On Americans and Suffered Heavy Casualties

*By Associated Press Leased Wire*  
Nogales, Ariz., Aug. 28.—Profound regret over yesterday's clash between Mexican and American soldiers was expressed by General Calles, military governor of Sonora, to Brigadier General Cabell, in a telegram received from General Calles at Magdalena, Sonora, early today. General Calles stated that he had been ordered by President Carranza to proceed to the border and express his regrets in person. He is scheduled to arrive this afternoon. General Cabell arrived at 3 a. m. from Douglas, Ariz. The conference will be held in Nogales, Ariz., today.

In the fighting yesterday the Mexican casualties are estimated at about fifty. Revised lists of American casualties show one officer and two enlisted men killed and 28 soldiers and civilians wounded. Three were wounded seriously.

Among the Mexicans killed was the mayor of Nogales, Sonora.

The fighting began at 4:15 yesterday afternoon when a Mexican attempted to cross the border into Arizona. A. A. Barber, U. S. customs officer, twice ordered the Mexican to halt. When he refused Barber drew his pistol but did not fire. Two Mexican customs guards, resenting the interference with the Mexican, opened fire. Their bullets missed Barber, but struck Corporal Lotz, in charge of the American guard. Lotz died in a hospital.

As the Mexican's bullets struck Lotz, Barber returned their fire and felled the Mexican guards. The firing then became general. Mexicans appeared suddenly in doorways of houses, on roofs and on the surrounding hills, and began shooting across International avenue, the principal street and boundary line.

The American soldier patrol returned the fire, appealing for reinforcements from Camp Stephen Little, nearby. Lt. Col. Herman responded with four companies of infantry and two troops of negro cavalry.

As Lieut. Herman reached the border line, he fell with a bullet in his right knee, but after first aid at nearby physician's office, he returned to direct his troops.

The first American unit across the border line was a troop of negro cavalrymen, lead by Captain Hungerford, a young man 23 years old. Captain Hungerford was shot dead at the head of his command. The infantry companies followed the negroes across, singing "Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here."

The cavalry scattered in the brush, while the infantry fighting in the open, were subjected to a withering fire from the Mexican rifles. American machine guns, set up on the hills on the American side, inflicted heavy casualties among the Mexicans. The machine gun bullets plowed through houses in all parts of the towns. After an hour and a half of fighting the Mexicans ran up a white flag over the customs house. On the Mexican side of the town, the residents worked all night to clear the streets and to list the dead and wounded. Many horses were shot down and wagons and automobiles were riddled with bullets.

There are said to be fifteen dead and thirty-five wounded on the Mexican side, but no one can cross from the United States to verify the figures.

### PAW PAW YOUTH COMMISSIONED

Arthur J. Pratt of Paw Paw, Lee county, an enlisted man, has received his commission as second lieutenant, in the signal corps, after completing his course of instruction at Camp Morse.

### Boundaries For Pupils South Side Schools Announced Today

In giving boundary lines showing which school pupils are required to attend, Supt. Light of the Dixon schools has furnished the following outline:

Boundary lines for the various grades shall be as follows: All first grade pupils north of Seventh street and east of Peoria avenue shall attend the Central school. This shall include pupils living on Seventh street and Peoria avenue living east and north of the intersection of the streets.

#### First Grade Pupils.

All first grade pupils living east of the Illinois Central tracks, west of Peoria avenue, and south of Seventh street shall attend the E. C. Smith school.

The boundary lines for the first grade at the Woodworth building shall be Fourth street and Van Buren avenue. All first-grade pupils south of Fourth street and east of Van Buren avenue shall attend the Woodworth school. This includes pupils living on these streets and east and south of their intersection.

All first grade pupils living west of the Illinois Central tracks north of Fourth street and west of Van Buren avenue shall attend the Truman school.

#### Second Grade.

The boundary lines for the first

### AUSPICIOUS START YESTERDAY FOR THE ANNUAL COUNTY FAIR

Fair Officials Greatly Pleased With Outlook For Rest of Week

### IT'S A DANDY FAIR

"Our prospects for this year are better than they ever have been in the history of the fair."

The above statement was made yesterday by W. W. Webber, president of the Lee County Fair association, on the opening of the annual county fair in Amboy.

Attorney William L. Leech, secretary of the fair association, said that Lee county would see a better fair this year than had been offered for many years, and was confident of a marked success.

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### BUSINESS TO SUSPEND HERE ON LABOR DAY

FULL HOLIDAY HOURS WILL BE OBSERVED BY BUSINESS MEN OF THIS CITY.

As far as possible all business will be suspended in Dixon Monday, Labor Day, according to announcements made this morning. It is not probable that any of the stores in the city will be open at all during the day, with the exception of the drug, confectionery and tobacco institutions, and the city and county offices will also be closed.

Full holiday hours will be observed at the post office. There will be no delivery by city or rural carriers, and no money order, W. S. S. or registry business will be transacted during the day. However, the office will be open until 10 a. m. and the regular holiday collections and dispatch of mail will be made.

There will be no issue of THE TELEGRAPH on the holiday.

### COMFORT KITS FROM BALL GAME

Tickets for the ball game to be played at Assembly park Saturday afternoon by the Dixon and Freeport U. C. T. teams, the proceeds of which are to be used to purchase comfort kits for Lee county boys going into the service, are on sale at Stratton & Covert, Sterling Drug Store, Rowland Bros., United Cigar Store, Public Drug and Book Co. The cause is a worthy one and should meet liberal support by Dixon people.

The Rawles Radiator Co. and the Shank plumbing shop are preparing to move into the new building which has been erected for them on the west side of Hennepin avenue, between First and Second streets.

### AMBOY CELEBRATED STATE CENTENNIAL IN FITTING MANNER

Judge Crabtree, Chairman Of Committee, Opened The Meeting

### CLIFFE AND RATHBONE

Frank Stevens, Formerly of Dixon, Talks On The Early History

Judge John B. Crabtree, chairman of the Lee County Centennial committee, opened the big meeting at the Lee County Fair grounds yesterday, following the glorious parade in Amboy earlier in the day. Judge Crabtree introduced Senator Adam Cliffe of Sycamore, who, after a ringing appeal for patriotism and win-the-war spirit, introduced the other speakers of the day. Senator Cliffe was greeted with great applause when he said that there was no use in this country for the 50-50 patriot and that everyone must be 100 per cent American or he had no business in this country and had better get out.

The Senator asked every man, woman and child present to consider what he is doing to aid America. "Are you doing everything in your power? No man, woman or child in America has any other business or calling now but the business of winning the war. There is no one religion, politics or creed. All America stands behind the constituted authorities and the American boys in khaki, until Prussian autocracy is driven from the face of the earth, and America has dictated the terms of peace," said Senator Cliffe.

He asked whether each American would be able to stand with a clear conscience and a knowledge he had done his full share in helping win the war and backing American soldiers, when they came marching down the streets of the cities and villages, a returned and triumphant army, the biggest boys in all the world.

Senator Cliffe spoke in a hopeful vein, concerning early victory. He said that it may be that on Christmas day Old Glory will wave over Berlin.

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### DIXON YOUNG MAN IS REPORTED IN OFFICIAL CASUALTY LIST TODAY

Corp. Charles E. Lloyd of This City Listed Among The Wounded

### THIRTY ILLINOIS MEN

Lists Released Today Contained 745 Names—78 Killed In Action

The army casualty list reported by the government today contains the name of Corp. Charles E. Lloyd, son of Mr. and Mrs. Eli Lloyd, 717 Second St., Dixon, among the names of those wounded, degree undetermined, thus confirming the message received by Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd last Tuesday, mention of which was made in THE TELEGRAPH.

Government Report.

Washington, Aug. 28.—The following casualties are reported by the commanding general of the American Expeditionary forces:

Killed in action ..... 27

Missing in action ..... 96

Wounded severely ..... 118

Died of wounds ..... 9

Died from accident and other causes ..... 6

Died of disease ..... 5

Wounded, degree undetermined ..... 42

Total ..... 303

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### WOMEN HAVE NO PRIMARY VOTE

In response to inquiries received, it is stated that the women will not be entitled to vote for any of the candidates at the primary elections, Sept. 11, as the offices specified are all constitutional offices, for which women cannot ballot.

### MANY DIXONITES TO CIRCUS, FAIR

A large number of Dixon people went to Sterling today to attend the Hagenbeck-Wallace circus. The show got into that city early this morning and the usual big street parade was held at 11 o'clock. Many other Dixonites went to Amboy to attend the fair and as a result the city is markedly depopulated today.

### MAKES ANOTHER TRY TO ENLIST

Ray Chadwick went to Chicago this morning to learn if there is a possibility of his enlisting in the army for limited service. The young man has made repeated efforts to get into war work of some kind and recently attempted to get into the I. M. C. A. branch, but because of his age was denied that service.

### THE WEATHER

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 28.

By Associated Press Leased Wire

Illinois—Unsettled with showers in the north tonight; cooler Thursday.

Sunday ..... 85° 59°

Monday ..... 87° 61°

Workmen have removed the old broken stone steps to the main entrance to the court house and are replacing them with concrete affairs.

HAD OPERATION.

Mrs. Louis Sindlinger of Ashton submitted to an operation for the removal of her tonsils this morning.

### STEWARD MAN BADLY HURT.

Earl Rowley of Steward, son of C. C. Rowley, living a mile and a half northeast of that town, was

badly injured when he was caught in the belt of a thresher.

### HUN LINE IN SOUTHERN PICARDY CRUMBLES AND ENEMY IS IN RETREAT

Chaulnes, Important German Stronghold, Falls To French Today—Hun Line Crumbles and Enemy Is In Precipitous Retreat and Suffering Heavy Losses From French—British Army Reported Making Progress

### FRENCH CAVALRY IN ACTION HARASSING ENEMY

#### BULLETIN

By Associated Press Leased Wire

Paris, Aug. 28 (4:40 P. M.).—General Mangin's troops began to cross the Ailette river today, it is announced this afternoon. French troops have re-occupied Mont Renaud, two miles southwest of Noyon, according to the Temps, which says the French are approaching Noyon, which probably is in their possession.

#### BULLETIN

By Associated Press Leased Wire

London, Aug. 28 (4:45 P. M.).—French troops have captured Pont L'Eveque, on the north side of the Oise and about a mile from Noyon, and have taken Chavigny, three miles north of Soissons, according to a report this afternoon. The French are said to be on the outskirts of Chavigny, a mile and a half northeast of Chavigny.

By Associated Press Leased Wire

Paris, Aug. 28.—Chaulnes has been occupied by the French troops, the war office announces. Progress along the Somme continued this morning. Since yesterday 30 villages have been taken by the French.

German Retreat Is Precipitous.

By Associated Press Leased Wire

Paris, Aug. 28 (1:30 P. M.).—The German retreat on the Somme battle field becomes precipitous. The French first and third armies at no point have lost contact with the enemy. The French are inflicting heavy losses on the retreating Germans.

French cavalry is harassing the retreating Germans in the Chaulnes area and are hampering the withdrawal of the enemy forces. There is a report that General Mangin's army is crossing the Ailette river.

British Are Swinging Ahead.

By Associated Press Leased Wire

London, Aug. 28.—The advancing British forces east of Arras have reached the outskirts of Haucourt, Remy and Boiry Notre Dame and are north of the Arras-Cambrai road, the war office announces. South of the Somme the British have taken Foucaucourt, while north of Trones wood.

The British line in the Flanders battle area has been advanced on a front of 4 miles astride the Neuf Berquin-Estaires road.

Canadians Took 2,000 Prisoners.

By Associated Press Leased Wire

With the British Forces in France, Aug. 28 (Morning).—British troops today have come to Trones wood, north of the Somme. The Canadians working yesterday astride the Somme captured more than 2,000 prisoners.

While intermittent fighting continues at points all along the battle front, there are signs that the fighting is slowing up. The Germans have launched many counter attacks but not one of them has gained.

112,000 Prisoners In Two Months.

By Associated Press Leased Wire

Washington, Aug. 28.—The number of prisoners taken by the allies since July 1, 1918, is 112,000, announced General March today. At the same time the allied forces have taken from the Germans 1,300 cannon of the field gun calibre or larger.

The French advance noted in the official dispatches from Paris this morning, General March pointed out, marks the creation of another deep salient cut into the enemy lines, and now between the allied pincers. The French have reached Nesles, within two miles of the Somme at this point.

## AMBOY CELEBRATED STATE CENTENNIAL IN FITTING MANNER

(Continued from Page 1)

## Frank Stevens Spoke.

Senator Cliffe introduced Frank Stevens, editor of the Sycamore Tribune, and former editor of the Dixon Citizen. Mr. Stevens, who is an authority on Lee county history, spoke in part as follows:

In 1873, when Father James Marquette entered the mouth of the Illinois river; at the time when Ft. Creve Coeur was established close to Peoria and Ft. St. Louis at Starved Rock; La Salle and Tonti; the populous village of Kaskaskia upon the spot where Utica stands today and from which point in 1700 the people, the village and the very name traveled down stream to get away from the raids made by the powerful Algonquins; settling later upon the fertile tongue of land between the Kaskaskia and the Mississippi rivers where they established a city and a civilization which for over a century commanded the attention and love of poet, historian and casuist. The new Kaskaskia! About this same little city almost lost in its own remoteness, an Illinois man, Judge James Hall, composed a story which, by critics, is classed as one of the four best short stories in literature—"The French Village."

It was a place which occupied the intimate attention of the courts of England, France and Spain—the utopian spot and creating the utopian period of American history; the home of the proudest of Illinois' old aristocracy and now the bottom of the Mississippi river. What irony!

In the grudging and hurry-up way of handling information today we are told off-hand that our history began in 1835 with the tremendous western migration of that year, and before permitting that information to get out of sight I may interfere to state that that migration derived its inspiration from Dixon's Ferry. Yes, we are told that the year was 1835, heedless of the year 1825 when Oliver W. Kellogg ran his celebrated trail through Lee county from Peoria to Galena; heedless of the O'Gee ferry of 1828, the most important point in Illinois next to the state capital; heedless of John Dixon's mail route of the same period; his purchase of the ferry and his permanent settlement there in 1830; heedless, barbarously heedless, of that epic of our history, the Black Hawk campaign of 1832. Yes, hopelessly ignorant of and intolerably insensitive to the musical cadences of old La Sallier's thirty years' residence in what now is Nachusa township in Lee county; a residence which began there about 1792 and ended after 1822. In taking stock of age and ancestry in this region of charm, we of Lee were placed alongside and joined with old Kaskaskia and we participated in the birth of our constitution in 1818. We can boast of greater age than any other county in northern Illinois; we can hark back to the days of old La Sallier, the Frenchman, and his double log cabin made famous by Lieutenant Webb in his "Altowan," where the story of that officer's visit in 1822 is related. When in 1818 Gurdon Hubbard came to Illinois as a fur trader he found the old La Sallier trading point a fixture. On June 23, 1823, the same old Frenchman, La Sallier, was selected to guide the Major S. H. Long expedition from Ft. Dearborn to Galena. And in the year 1812 La Sallier had a neighbor named Stephen Mack who lived in this country many years until in fact the Indians tried to murder him. He, Mack, became the founder of Rockton in the county of Winnebago, at a later date.

"For who hath despised the day of small things?"

Small we despise, then, these highways leading from today backward to the beginning of things? These trails which destiny traced across the trackless prairies to Dixon? Business and the business men should know that in the early day all things led to Dixon.

Along the left bank of Rock river from its mouth the trail stopped at Dixon; the Rock Island trail stopped at Dixon; the Chicago road running westward through Paw Paw, Malugin's Grove, Inlet, entered Dixon; the pike through Rockyford yonder from Ottawa ran to Dixon and then the great Kellogg trail, the oldest of them all, converged at Dixon and all followed then the single Kellogg trail to Galena, disdaining altogether the mouth of the Chicago river. In 1832 when the first stage ran over the Chicago road, the road ran from Chicago to Dixon and Galena and not to Chicago. To Dixon's ferry they all came to get their bearings. Through Dixon's ferry men traveled by the thousand, northward in the spring and southward from Galena in the fall, receiving thereby the name of "sucker" for our state.

Kellogg's trail! later the Peoria road! From this distance can you place it? Beginning at Dad Joe's tavern on the East Grove line, it ran through the township, through Marion, South Dixon; through Peoria street, Dixon, to Rock river, across which street the old Dixon cabin sat. Commonplace old Peoria road of today lazily obliges the pedestrians with a place to walk with the same unconcern it permitted Abraham Lincoln to walk from Dixon to his New Salem home, when Private Lincoln had finished his service in the Black Hawk campaign. It showed no partiality in either case.

It permits the horse today to walk leisurely along its course just as it permitted Private Abraham Lincoln to ride from Ft. Wilbourn with the company of Captain Jacob M. Earley through Dixon's ferry up to Lake Koshkonong near the mouth of Rock river. It permits the team to trot, the wagon to rumble and the auto to glide forward with an indifference altogether supreme.

Along those old thoroughfares the greatest of all Americans traveled, earning thereby his first renown. Along the left river bank road the first contingent of troops marched in pursuit of Black Hawk and they stopped at Dixon's Ferry, where Captain Abraham Lincoln introduced himself to Lee county and the world. Northward on this same Kellogg's trail the famed Stillman expedition marched and what a glorious number of companions marched up and down these famous trails! It was a glorious galaxy of names. Edward Dickinson Baker, the friend and counselor of Lincoln; subsequently the member of Congress from this district as then formed; senator in Congress; silver tongued orator; general in the Civil war; martyr of Balls Bluff! William S. Hamilton, son of America's greatest constructive statesman, Alexander Hamilton, cattle drover, miner, lawyer! Governor John Reynolds, the "old ranger"; Alexander P. Field; United States Senator Sidney Breese; Col. James M. Strode; Col. John Dement; Stephen A. Douglas, at a later date, Abraham Lincoln! Is it worth your while to stop and look and listen while this procession is passing to rendezvous at the John Dixon cabin where they were to meet and mingle with Zachary Taylor, Albert Sidney Johnston, Lieutenant Robert Anderson, Lieutenant Jefferson Davis, Winfield Scott and Joseph E. Johnston, not forgetting old Black Hawk, himself? Is it worth while to wait a trifle longer to watch the Prophet Joe Smith and his brother Hyrum, run up the trail to visit Lee county friends and relatives?

Does not the richness and splendor of the picture make you forget the counting room? Does not it hold you transfixed with its tracings and its color schemes? To add thereto would be to deface. Yet with all the glory and beauty of this setting there have been those who would daub it with mud by adding stupid and untruthful traditions.

I refer more particularly to the donkey's bray which connects the names of Lincoln and Davis so closely with Dixon and each other.

Jefferson Davis did not swear Lincoln into the service of his country at Dixon's ferry. Jefferson Davis did not swear Lincoln into the service or out of it at any other place. Jefferson Davis and Lincoln never met at all so far as the fact of personal contact is concerned. Neither was known to the other. They saw each other many times, undoubtedly, just as any two other persons unknown to each other might see each other as individual members of a great crowd. Both were present in different capacities and in different branches of the service; one a volunteer and the other a regular; but it is stupidly defiant of all fact to lay claim to a tradition that Davis swore Lincoln into the service at Dixon's ferry.

Lincoln for the first time was sworn into the service at the mouth of Rock river and by General Henry Atkinson. Lincoln was not sworn into the service at Dixon at any time. When mustered out at the mouth of the Fox river it was by Robert Anderson, a lieutenant. Immediately at Ft. Johnson, just across the river, he was mustered into the service again as a private in Captain Elijah Iles' company. Immediately he marched across this county over the Rockyford trail, to Galena and back down Kellogg's trail to Ft. Wilbourn. There again he was mustered out and again, this time into the service as private in the company of Captain Jacob M. Earley, and by Lieutenant Robert Anderson. He marched back north over the Peoria road to Dixon, thence up Rock river to Lake Koshkonong, where the company was ordered home, and back to Dixon he came, where he was mustered out, and down over the Peoria road to Peoria he walked; thence to New Salem.

During the various enlistments Lieutenant Col. Zachary Taylor and his adjutant and aid, Jefferson Davis, had their headquarters at Dixon's ferry and they occupied themselves with scouting duty and the construction of Ft. Dixon on the north side of Rock River at Dixon's ferry.

Later, Winfield Scott, sent out to supersede Atkinson, came to Dixon from Chicago, and over the Chicago road with his staff, which included Joseph E. Johnston. At this point, too, he learned of the collapse of the Black Hawk fiasco, and northward over the Kellogg trail he went to Ft. Crawford, now Prairie du Chien, where he selected Lieutenant Jefferson Davis to escort Black Hawk down to Jefferson Barracks, Mo.

I have copies by the score of old Boston papers published soon thereafter, which sing the beauties of Dixon's ferry and Rock river. They drew into our confines poets quite as great as those who sung of Old Kaskaskia. William Cullen Bryant sung both into fame after he had visited Hazelwood, the sequestered home of Governor Alexander Charters. Countess Ossoli, Margaret Fuller, after enjoying the hospitality of that same home, added undying luster in her "Summer on the Lakes." Mrs. Kinzie, who had enjoyed the hospitality of John Dixon in his famous old log cabin, carried it into immortality in her "Waubun"—the Early Dawn. More than all these illustrious names there remains another, that of Charles Fenn Hoffman whose classic, "A

Winter in the West," carries Dixon in the winter time into realms of everlasting glory.

Mr. Rathbone said in part: This is a war for the preservation of the principles on which our country is founded. They are comprised in the noblest motto known to man—liberty, equality, fraternity.

Liberty—for its sake our ancestors crossed the ocean and came to these shores. They cast aside all the rubbish of caste and class, of crowns and sceptres, of titles and nobility and all the other unfair privileges of the few. They said we care nothing about the accident of birth, "a man's a man for all that."

Equality—they announced the sublime truth to the astonished world that "all men are created equal." The very spirit of our institutions says—"equal rights to all and special privileges to none."

We have always stood for the right sort of equality—not the dead level of possessions of the communist, but equality of opportunity. We have thrown open the doors of advancement to the poorest child among us. We have set the star of hope above the humblest cabin in this land. We have encouraged the bare-footed boy to rise till he becomes the President of the United States.

Let us stand behind the defenders of our country as one great harmonious, united nation.

Unity is the watchword of the hour. Today unity is the highest form of patriotism. Patriotism is the cement which holds the national edifice together. It is the spirit which unifies, solidifies, vitalizes what would else be a mass of inert scattered units. It is to any nation the very breath of its life.

Without the spirit of patriotism armies are but a rabble, navies but helpless hulls, fortifications useless and dollars but an incitement to hostile aggression. It is the spirit of unselfishness in the individual looking and working towards the common good. It is the morality of politics, the religion of citizenship.

The true patriot is a step higher than a man; he is a true citizen—a citizen in spirit as well as in name.

Patriotism is the bond which binds us together as one great united nation.

If you doubt the necessity of unity, look at the fate of Russia. But a few years ago it seemed that Russia might have stood against the world; now none too poor as to do her reverence." Why? Because the spirit of disunion, of dissension between classes and sections and parties has torn her to pieces. And now we see her dismembered, trampled upon, insulted by the foe.

Russia, mighty Russia, mother of millions, colossus of empires, who single-handed bravely all the accumulated of Napoleon and scattered his countless legions like winter's withered leaves—Russia is fallen, torn in pieces, lost to the cause of Liberty and humanity in the world's hour of need.

It was not the hand of power that wrought her ruin. No, it was by the hands of her own people that she was torn down from her once proud station, Russians conquered Russia.

They shattered the newly erected temple of her liberty and its fragments—Ukraine, Finland, Poland, Courland, Livonia, Estonia, the Caucasus, the Don Cossack Republic, now lie strewn about, the sad remains of her former grandeur and promise. Let every nation look at the sight and take warning.

But if unity is necessary to success in this great war, it is equally essential in order to secure the permanent peace of the world.

In this great movement I hope to see our country take the lead. We should lead the way in establishing some form of world-organization, perhaps a league of nations, which will be so strong that no nation ever dare again to raise its hand unjustly in war against another nation.

Is not such a thing possible? I believe that it is. We have already gone far in that direction. We have established a Pan-American Union, which has given this Western Hemisphere to peace. We have successfully established and maintained for over a hundred years the United States of America. The next step for us to take is to establish the United States of the World.

This will mean the true unity of all mankind and this should be accomplished under the leadership of the banner of our country.

The flag has a message of unity for all of us. It represents all our people, the descendants of every race and clime, who have come here to make their homes and be true and loyal American citizens.

The flag represents all of our country. It is the rich plains, the majestic rivers, the mighty forests, the teaming cities, the sublime mountains, the whole of our country. From the surf-beaten cliffs of Maine to the arms of the Golden Gate, from the lordly Columbia to the pine-shadowed everglades of Florida, there waves over all but one flag and that is our own starry banner of the Union.

end in defeat that we would have no mercy to expect at the hands of the foe. We may be sure that the mailed hand of might would then be stretched across the ocean to tear from us our possessions, that an indemnity would then be exacted of us besides which the indemnity that Prussia wrung from France in 1871 would be as nothing. Then we would have to pay to the last cent of our ability. And, what is worse, drain the bitter cup of national humiliation and disgrace.

But we are determined that such a calamity shall not come upon our beloved country. These prairies, waving with the harvests that will feed a starving world, the tall chimneys from which leap the tongues of flame, the vessels launched every day from mighty shipyards, the miles and miles of camps and cantonments, the million men, the flower of our nation, who are now in the midst of the storm of shot and shell, the millions more who are ready and eager to go, the seventeen millions of American patriots who subscribed to the last Liberty loan, all proclaim in thunder tones that we are firmly resolved that autocracy and brutal militarism shall not rule America, shall not rule this world.

Let us stand behind the defenders of our country as one great harmonious, united nation.

Unity is the watchword of the hour. Today unity is the highest form of patriotism. Patriotism is the cement which holds the national edifice together. It is the spirit which unifies, solidifies, vitalizes what would else be a mass of inert scattered units. It is to any nation the very breath of its life.

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But in his leap Booth had fired the fatal shot he endeavored to leap from the box to the stage. My father, who was unarmed, sprang to his feet and tried to grapple with him. But Booth shook himself free, dropped the pistol, which he had been holding in his right hand, seized the dagger, which he had been holding in his left and then struck with full force at my father's heart. My father barely had time to throw up his left arm to avoid a mortal wound, receiving a deep gash, which staggered him for the moment. Booth then vaulted from the front of the box to the stage. As he did so my father once more sprang for him, crying out: "Stop that man!" His fingers barely touched the back of Booth's coat, as he disappeared over the front of the box.

It is not possible for that it is

possible Booth might have escaped. He might have made his way to some foreign country and have avoided punishment. But the fall had crippled him. His powers of endurance gave out. He was unable to accomplish what he had planned. He was hunted down and slain.

It seemed almost as if God in his wisdom had said: "No man is good enough to bring down the just vengeance of Heaven on that murderer's head." No, it was reserved for some higher, some mightier instrument.

It was not the hand of power that wrought her ruin. No, it was by the hands of her own people that she was torn down from her once proud station, Russians conquered Russia.

They shattered the newly erected temple of her liberty and its fragments—Ukraine, Finland, Poland, Courland, Livonia, Estonia, the Caucasus, the Don Cossack Republic, now lie strewn about, the sad remains of her former grandeur and promise. Let every nation look at the sight and take warning.

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Is not such a thing possible? I believe that it is. We have already gone far in that direction. We have established a Pan-American Union, which has given this Western Hemisphere to peace. We have successfully established and maintained for over a hundred years the United States of America. The next step for us to take is to establish the United States of the World.

This will mean the true unity of all mankind and this should be accomplished under the leadership of the banner of our country.

The flag has a message of unity for all of us. It represents all our people, the descendants of every race and clime, who have come here to make their homes and be true and loyal American citizens.

The flag represents all of our country. It is the rich plains, the majestic rivers, the mighty forests, the teaming cities, the sublime mountains, the whole of our country. From the surf-beaten cliffs of Maine to the arms of the Golden Gate, from the lordly Columbia to the pine-shadowed everglades of Florida, there waves over all but one flag and that is our own starry banner of the Union.

The flag of our country. We love it as it waves above the tramping hosts of war, above the mighty floating fortresses of battleships that guard our coasts. We love it, too, as it floats above the schoolhouse, the courthouse, the home. It speaks to us of wife, of parents, of child, of friends, of all the domestic virtues, of all the gentle ties that bind us to this land. It speaks to us, too, of all those things that make us most proud of our country; of all the grandest heroism and self-sacrifice.

On its ample folds there is no stain except the blood of the brave men who have died in its defense.

Throughout our history the flag has always led the way upward and onward.

At one tremendous moment of the nation's life it became the avenger of innocent blood, the dispenser of justice and seemed almost possessed of more than human power. I refer to the dreadful instant when the bullet of the assassin laid low the most beloved of all Americans—Abraham Lincoln.

You will remember that in the box with the President and his wife were a young engaged couple, his friends and guests of the evening, Major Henry R. Rathbone of the Twelfth United States Infantry and Miss Harris, the daughter of United States Senator Ira Harris of New York, my father and mother.

After Booth had fired the fatal shot he endeavored to leap from the box to the stage. My father, who was unarmed, sprang to his feet and tried to grapple with him. But Booth shook himself free, dropped the pistol, which he had been holding in his right hand, seized the dagger, which he had been holding in his left and then struck with full force at my father's heart. My father barely had time to throw up his left arm to avoid a mortal wound, receiving a deep gash, which staggered him for the moment. Booth then vaulted from the front of the box to the stage. As he did so my father once more sprang for him, crying out: "Stop that man!" His fingers barely touched the back of Booth's coat, as he disappeared over the front of the box.

It is not possible for that it is

possible Booth might have escaped. He might have made his way to some foreign country and have avoided punishment. But the fall had crippled him. His powers of endurance gave out. He was unable to accomplish what he had planned. He was hunted down and slain.

It seemed almost as if God in his wisdom had said: "No man is good enough to bring down the just vengeance of Heaven on that murderer's head." No, it was reserved for some higher, some mightier instrument.

It was not the hand of power that wrought her ruin. No, it was by the hands of her own people that she was torn down from her once proud station, Russians conquered Russia.

But in his leap Booth had fired the fatal shot he endeavored to leap from the box to the stage. My father, who was unarmed, sprang to his feet and tried to grapple with him. But Booth shook himself free, dropped the pistol, which he had been holding in his right hand, seized the dagger, which he had been holding in his left and then struck with full force at my father's heart. My father barely had time to throw up his left arm to avoid a mortal wound, receiving a deep gash, which staggered him for the moment. Booth then vaulted from the front of the box to the stage. As he did so my father once more sprang for him, crying

# SOCIETY

## COMING EVENTS

**W. C. N. D. Notes**  
(Prepared by Mrs. Frederick Lindstrom.)

**WANTED**—25,000 women to enroll in the United States Student Nurse Reserve. The government is calling for 25,000 young women to join the United States Student Nurse Reserve and hold themselves in readiness to train for service as nurses.

The war is creating an unprecedented demand for trained nurses. Only those who have taken the full training course are eligible for service with our forces overseas. These nurses are being drawn largely from our hospitals at home. Their places must be filled by student nurses enrolled for the full training course of from two or three years. Every young woman who enrolls in the United States Student Nurse Reserve is releasing a nurse for service at the front, and swelling the home army upon which we must rely to act as our second line of hospital defense.

Upon the health of the American people will depend the spirit of our fighting forces.

The American Red Cross and the Council of National Defense, through its nursing and Woman's Committees are uniting their forces to conduct an immediate short and intensive campaign to enroll United States Student Nurse Reserve for training schools in both army and civilian hospitals in order that every vacancy can be filled. The most vital work in this campaign is the actual recruiting, and this cannot be done in Washington. This important task has been delegated to the State Divisions and county and local units of the Woman's Committee, Council of National Defense.

Doubtless there are many girls in this town and county, who have finished school, and have not decided just what they will take up next, or there may be many who have finished one or two years at High school and cannot quite make up their minds to finish. This government request answers nicely all these decisions for the young women.

You do not have to leave home, in many cases. The Dixon public hospital has need of ten student nurses to enroll at once. Until January 1, 1919, one year at High school is sufficient as far as that requirement is concerned. On January 1, 1919, two years will be required, and on January 1, 1920, four years.

Mrs. Nathan Morrill has accepted the chairmanship of the committee for recruiting here in Dixon. On Saturday a further announcement will be given.

To the question, "How far does the physical condition of a girl affect her capacity as a nurse?" Mrs. Morrill replies "The girl who enrolls as a student nurse should, of course, be healthy; not necessarily robust. Many of our good nurses are frail and small. But they acquire the necessary strength during their training and conserve it by learning to do things in the right way. Above all," she concluded, "a good nurse must possess the essential human qualities—tact and sympathy. It is kindly, oftentimes firm, but always gentle attitude toward her patients which renders her of the greatest service to them."

The service which we are asking calls for the best that the womanhood of America can offer in courage, devotion and resourcefulness. We cannot go forward to victory over-sea if the wives and families of our fighters are not sustained in health and strength. If we can not protect our workers against the hazards of war industries, if we cannot defeat accident and disease, our enemies at home.

**Corn Will Soon Be Ripe.**

The United States Food administration is authority for the statement that there is twice as much nutritive value in a dollar's worth of cornmeal as in a dollar's worth of wheat flour.

Corn was anciently cultivated in Peru, even before the time of the Incas. It is unknown in a wild state.

As a cereal it ranks first and is the chief contribution of the American continent to food plants of the world. It is the largest and most valuable of our grain crops, and we produce three-fourths of the world's supply.

One of the stores in Dixon supplied this list of corn products and prices:

Cornmeal—6¢ per lb.  
Corn Flour—10¢ per lb.  
Corn Sugar—10¢ per lb.  
Corn Starch—10¢ and 12¢.  
Corn Syrup—25¢ for half gallon.  
Corn Flakes—10¢ and 15¢ per pk.

A cup of corn sugar is not quite as sweet as a cup of sugar, but it is often sweet enough.

There are many ways in which you can use these corn substitutes in your cooking, with great success. Miss Wynn, at the library, has bulletins which she will be glad to give you, and also there is a new cook book by Mrs. Allen, containing only wartime recipes.

**Inquiry Department.**

Mrs. Geo. L.—In regard to your question concerning clerical work for women, I refer you to the divisional headquarters of the United States Civil Service Commission.

Stenographers and typists receive \$1,000 to \$1,200 a year. Typists receive the same. General clerks \$1,000 to \$1,100 a year.

Miss Ruth W.—Miss Helen Brin-

## For Guests.

Mrs. A. N. Richardson of Third street, entertained a company of ladies yesterday for her guests, Mrs. Fuller of Detroit, and Mme. Ayres of Kansas City, Mo. Delicious refreshments were served during the afternoon with the American flag as favors.

Mrs. Adams and Miss Maude Leake assisted in the serving. Miss Alice Richardson, daughter of the hostess, read a letter received by Mme. Ayres, a native French woman, from a friend who is a canteen worker in France, telling of the work there. Mme. Ayres also told a great deal of conditions in France and sang for the company the national song of France, using the French words. The afternoon was of great enjoyment to all those present, who included Mrs. Swin, Mrs. Brenner, Mrs. Rogers, Mrs. Frank Forman, Mrs. Wilson, Mrs. Corbin, Mrs. Lou Franks, Mrs. Adams, Mrs. Maude Leake, Mrs. Kline and Mrs. Louis Meppen.

## FRAIL GIRLS

That kind you meet in school, pale and timid—are short in vitality. They need proper glasses and special food.

One of the stores in Dixon supplied this list of corn products and prices:

Cornmeal—6¢ per lb.  
Corn Flour—10¢ per lb.  
Corn Sugar—10¢ per lb.  
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**NOTICE**

Although everything connected with my business has advanced, my prices remain the same:

Plain shampoo, 50¢; with hot oil or witch hazel.....75¢

Curling and dressing 10¢ to 25¢ extra.

Hair dressing.....25¢ to 50¢

Manicuring.....50¢

Facial massage, \$1.00 per hour.

Facial massage, per half hour.....50¢

Switches made from combings, per ounce.....50¢

**FLORENCE E. DUSTMAN**

Beauty Shop

23 Crawford Ave., Dixon, Illinois.

Phone 169 for Appointments

Miss Ruth W.—Miss Helen Brin-

# THE WIFE

By JANE PHELPS

## RUTH DISCOVERS THAT TRAVELING IS A PART OF HER WORK.

### CHAPTER XXVII.

When Brian had left, Ruth opened her letter. As she expected, Mrs. Clayborne was both shocked and surprised. Not only that, she was undoubtedly angry.

"If your husband can't support you, come home. Don't disgrace us all by joining that class of vulgar women who want to usurp men's places in the world. There are men enough to do the kind of work you are doing. Had I dreamed you would put your knowledge to such a use, I never should have allowed you to acquire it. It was all well enough for you to decorate my rooms, here in the home that had always been yours; but to go to work in a shop, side by side with men, is beyond all decency. That a niece of mine should so degrade herself and me, is beyond my comprehension."

"Thank you Mr. La Monte, I surely shall need your help. It is a prodigious piece of work; and I appreciate Mr. Mandel's faith in me, my ability, more than I can express.

"It's like some sort of a soothing plaster, after the way Brian and Aunt Louis acted," she murmured when La Monte had left her alone with the plans of the house. But a few minutes later she felt anything but soothed when he came and told her that Mr. Mandel was going to Newport to look over the house and grounds and wished her to go with him.

"You will have time to go home and pack your bag. Of course you can't get back until late tomorrow night—maybe not then. I'll have a taxi called for you. Keep it while you pack, and then drive directly to the station. Don't look so nonplussed!" he laughed, "after you have been here a while longer you will become accustomed to these hurried trips. Miss Candee called herself 'the Lightning Bug' because of the haste with which he sometimes required her to take long journeys for the house."

The mention of "Miss Candee," her predecessor, acted like a tonic upon Ruth. She had been terribly taken aback when La Monte told her she was to go away at a moment's notice—to leave Brian alone in the flat while she was away on business with her employer. But anything Miss Candee had done, she could and would do. Even to being a "lightning bug," if necessary, she thought.

"Very well, Mr. La Monte," and, rising immediately, she got her hat, then asked: "Shall I take these?"

"Mr. Mandel will have all that is necessary. The taxi is waiting. You have no time to spare," he finished as he told her the time the train left.

Ruth didn't feel as quiet as she appeared. Her mind was in a turmoil as she rode home in the taxi. If only they had waited a few days; this coming immediately after her disclosure of last night, would be hard on Brian—and on her. But when she reached the flat, she put all her fears behind her and, after telling Mrs. Crawford what to put in her bag, she called Brian on the telephone.

"I am going to Newport to look at a house that is to be redecorated," she told him.

**Tomorrow—Ruth has a delightful trip to Newport with Mr. Mandel.**

**Thanks From France.**

C. E. Hill, commercial traveler of this city, taught when a boy by his mother to knit, has been putting his knowledge to good use and is one of the few men of Dixon engaged in knitting for the Red Cross. Mr. Hill has made many records in his knitting, too, such as knitting a pair of socks in a day. He has knitted helmets, socks, sweaters—all in fact of the knitted articles used by soldiers. A letter received by him from a soldier in acknowledgment of a scarf, is among Mr. Hill's valued souvenirs.

Somewhere in France, Aug. 2.

Dear Sir:

Your kind gift received just before we left the States and surely is well made and will enjoy it many a time, hoping it will last long enough to bring back.

This is a fine country and we're getting along fine, as good as can be expected in army life. This country's quite old-fashioned in many respects and would like to tell you a great deal more, but cannot.

Noticed some of your machinery more than once in the States.

Will say that it takes Uncle Sam to do the job, and much more. People have no idea of what is going on and only after this great struggle will they be able to know or realize what Uncle Sam is doing to put the world right.

Will close for this time and hope to hear from you and anything you wish to send me, especially smokes will be more than appreciated. Will thank you again. Will make good use of your gift. Thank you,

Respectfully,

Corp. Wm. E. Ferch,

Co. E, 55th Engineers

A. E. F., via New York.

**To Spend Winter.**

Miss Anita Siebold of Chicago has come to Dixon to make her home for the winter with Mrs. Ray Wolber.

**To Manlius.**

Mrs. Hurst and niece of the Assembly park, have gone to Manlius for a few days' visit.

**From Root and Herb Medicines.**

Indian medicine men contend that the roots and herbs of the field furnish a panacea for every ill to which human flesh is heir. Be that as it may, it is interesting to note that the most successful remedy in the world for female ills, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, was compounded more than forty years ago by Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham of Lynn, Mass., from the roots and herbs of the field, and today it is recognized from shore to shore as the standard remedy for female ills.

**Inquiry Department.**

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Miss Ruth W.—Miss Helen Brin-

## Break Camp.

The Davenport, Ia., girls who are camping at the Assembly park—Miss Marjorie Ankeny, Miss Ruth Arml, Miss Virginia Bragg and Miss Pearl Brink—chaperoned by Miss Ankeny's mother, Mrs. Albert Ankeny, will break camp tomorrow and return to Davenport.

## To Visit in DeKalb.

Miss Beatrice Ruggles will spend the week-end in DeKalb with friends.

## Week-end in City.

Miss Frances Dauntler left today for Chicago to be the week-end guest of Mrs. James Mason.

## Moose Dance.

On Thursday evening at the Moose club house the regular weekly dancing party will be given, with the Heft-Slothower orchestra furnishing the music. Two new features will be introduced on that evening and the public is cordially invited to see what these features are. A good time is promised.

## With Moose Friends.

Miss Irene Hersam is visiting with the Misses Elenora and Noretta Calahan, near Auburn, for the week.

## M. E. Foreign Missionary.

The regular monthly meeting of the Woman's Foreign Missionary society of the Methodist church will be held Thursday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock at the home of Mrs. Jacob Lievan, \$15 Peoria avenue. This is the last meeting of the year and election of officers for the ensuing year will take place, so it is necessary that every member should be present. Visitors are welcome.

## To Moline Hospital.

Miss Vada Hill and Miss Elizabeth Barge leave tomorrow for Moline, where they will enter the Moline hospital in which Miss Barge's aunt, Mrs. Elizabeth Barge Martin, is housekeeper.

## To Oakdale.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mahanah and Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Gardner and daughter, Marion, motored to the Oakdale camp grounds near Freeport and attended the Evangelical camp-meeting there Sunday.

## For Comfort Fund Benefit.

A Red Cross market has been planned by the uniting chairman of the Woman's Work Committee, assisted by Red Cross members. This is to be held in the store recently vacated by L. E. Edwards on Galena avenue and will be opened to the public Saturday of this week for the first time. Every person in Dixon and Lee county is invited to donate articles to this market, and anything will be acceptable, as Mrs. McCleary said, from "an egg to a threshing machine." Anyone may send articles to be sold on a commission giving a per cent of the sales to the Red Cross. Miss Ingram and Mrs. Nellie Gantz Miller will be in charge of the market Friday and Saturday of this week to accept all articles donated.

The proceeds of the Red Cross market will be entirely devoted to the Comfort Kit fund to provide materials and articles for comfort kits for our soldier boys.

Last Saturday at Freeport the traveling salesmen of Stephenson and Lee counties added \$160 to the joint comfort kit funds by giving a ball game as a benefit. This week Saturday at Assembly park, Dixon, a return game will be given. Our patriotic citizen, Mr. Samuel Bacharach, is in charge of this game, and asks for volunteers to sell tickets at 25¢ a piece, throughout the town. This game promises to be all that a baseball game can possibly be and will take place at 2 o'clock and should create much interest. Any individual wishing to help make this a grand success for the comfort kit fund may do so by calling up Mr. Bacharach, who will cheerfully supply with tickets or information.

**To Ishpeming, Mich.**

Mrs. Tillson has gone to Ishpeming, Mich., to visit her son, Hubert.

## To Starved Rock.

Mr. and Mrs. Foster Stanborough and daughters, Frances and Hazel, Mrs. Wm. Hull, of Rochelle, and guest, Miss Mamie Reischel, of Denver, both of whom are visiting at the Stanborough home, and Howard Pfeifer, of Dixon, motored to LaSalle and Starved Rock Monday.

## Will Picnic at Lowell.

The Keystone League, C. E., of the Grace Evangelical church is laying plans for a picnic to be given

## From Summer Outing.

Mr. and Mrs.

## DIXON EVENING TELEGRAPH

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## MEMBER OF AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATION.

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of all news credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and also the  
local news published herein.

All right of republication of special dispatches herein are also reserved.

## A RESULT OF GERMAN FRIGHTFULNESS

German frightfulness recently compelled the removal to the Chateau de Rochebon, near Tours, of the blind soldiers of the Permanent Blind Relief War fund's two training schools at Neuilly, as a result of repeated air raids on Paris and intermittent shelling of the capital by the German big Bertha's, or long-range guns, and now a similar removal for the benefit of the inmates of the Home for Blinded Soldiers and Their Families from Devastated Regions, which has been situated at La Garenne-Colombes, near Paris, is under way.

It was found that the night alarms, arousing the women and children and blind men from their sleep to seek safety in the cellars, was having—as was the case at Neuilly—a serious effect on the men, whose nerves are naturally still very shaky from the shock of their wounds and their sudden blindness. Eugene Brieux, chairman of the French committee of the Permanent Blind Relief War fund, advises the headquarters of the fund at 590 Fifth avenue, New York, that he has had these families removed to his estate of Gaillon, near Chartres, where they will be as safe and as well off as the men from the industrial schools are at Rochebon. These families will continue to learn at Gaillon the diverse trades that were being taught to them at La Garenne-Colombes.

For a while when the Germans bombed hospitals or Red Cross ambulances they claimed it was by mistake. Now they no longer pretend that any person or thing is safe from them. They have thrown off all pretense of respect for international law.

## STOP THE JOY RIDING

The Fuel Administration has requested that owners of automobiles, motorcycles and motor boats east of the Mississippi river refrain from their use on next Sunday, and on Sundays thereafter until the request is removed. Such voluntary economy in the use of gasoline makes it unnecessary for the government to enforce a rigid law regarding use of gasoline for pleasure. The request will be as carefully obeyed as would a law, we are sure of that.

The patriotic auto driver will keep his old bus dark and quiet in the garage all day Sunday. Except that he may spend the day tightening up the bolts and tinkering with the works.

The fellow who does not own a car or motor boat is grinning, widely and wickedly. And the fellow who does own one, sees the joke, too. But he can figure that he not only is saving gas for Pershing, but he is saving money for himself in gas and tires and wear and tear.

So far as we can recollect, not a single one of the war economies that have been forced upon or voluntarily assumed by the American public has been anything but a blessing to us all.

## CARRY THE WAR TO GERMANY

Allied forces surely are keeping the Huns busy, and are slowly but surely moving them back out of northern France and out of Flanders. Let the good work go on, so that the Huns may be kept moving northward and eastward, finally out of Belgium and toward Berlin. Nothing short of carrying the war into Germany will arouse the German people to a knowledge of how they are being fooled and flimflammed by their Hohenzollern idols. And a right winning of the war must mean the awakening of the German people so that they may acquiesce in the downfall of the kaiser and his whole autocratic crew. Then the war will inure not only to the benefit and the welfare of the allied world but to that of Germany and the German people as well.

America is proving to be the turning factor toward Germany's defeat. Her fighting force should be kept on the increase as long as the war lasts, her outflow of arms, munitions and food into Europe should increase in like proportion. The Hun is moving toward Berlin. Chase him in, and then out again.—Moline Dispatch.

## THE WATER METERS

Father Foley's communication regarding the Water Company's order on pits for outside meters, brings back the unpleasant subject of the meters, themselves, inside or out. Just why the public should be made to pay rent on a machine installed for the benefit of the company and used to measure out the company's product, is something we cannot comprehend. We do not pay rent for gas meters. It's the water the public wants, not meters, but we are paying for meters as well as water.

## ADD HORRORS OF WAR

The country boy with his spick and span horse and buggy will be the popular lad with the girls on Sundays hereafter. The oppulent swain with the Big Six speedster must sit on the fence and see his best girl go riding by with his hated rival, in the top buggy. D—— the Kaiser!

## REMINDER OF PAST DAYS

Author's Depiction of "Tourist" Printer  
Will Be Recognized as Drawn  
From Life.

Thrilling adventures of the old journeyman printers are contained in "These Shifting Scenes," by Charles Edward Russell. These wanderers roamed from town to town, denouncing everything outside of New York as unfit for consideration, and returning by way of freight trains once a year for a visit to that Mecca of journalists. Mr. Russell describes a typical member of the guild, one "Scotty."

"This solid and sorry ragamuffin had so often escaped violent death that he was convinced of a destiny to die of disease and was far more fearful of drinking contaminated water than of riding on car trucks. Once as he clung to the bumpers of a freight car a mad or intoxicated brakeman had fired five revolver shots at him and every shot had clipped or gone through Scotty's hat. Whereupon the brakeman, probably convinced that he had seen a ghost, leaped from the train and was killed.

"Several times Scotty had been in train wrecks. Once the car was on fire and he was pinned down by a pile of joist, but two brakemen worked with frenzied zeal until they freed him and saved his life; and then pursued him down the track pelting him with coal for stealing a ride.

"His walking experiment was made in 1874 when business was depressed and the country was full of tramps. He joined a colony of these and so great was the terror they inspired that the farmers used to come every morning with presents of chicken and milk; but as a matter of fact the tramps were the most harmless of men. One had been a clergyman and used to reprove the others for swearing."

## LIQUIDATES DEBT TO FRANCE

In Sending Prune Trees to Devastated Country, California Is Repaying an Obligation.

California is generously sending a million and a half two-year-old prune trees to help in restoring the French orchards, and enough seed beans to plant 60,000 acres. Canada is undertaking the planting of thousands of Canadian maples in France. It is pleasant also to know that there is to be no lack of outside help for the devastated towns, observes Christian Science Monitor, in stating these facts. English and American architects are at work on plans for new buildings to replace those razed by the guns, both in Belgium and in France.

The Indianapolis News sees sentiment in the prune tree transaction. It says: "These trees are expected to convert 15,000 acres into bearing orchards in two years. It was France which, in 1856, gave to California her first prune trees. The prune, which since then has filled many a gap on the table of the American boarding houses, and has borne the brunt of many a jest, keeps right on proving its worth."

## Troops Suffered From Thirst.

Some of the hardships experienced by the British forces in Palestine are described in a letter received by a friend in Montreal from a priest. The letter, written shortly before the fall of Jerusalem, tells of a day early in November when a camel convoy from Beersheba was unable to reach the men then fighting for the deliverance of the Holy City from the Turk.

"There was a hot wind blowing," wrote the priest. "A tumbler full of water was left in my bottle, which I divided between four officers whose lips were split and covered with a green slime. That afternoon I had a burial service, and literally I could not articulate without keeping my hand to my mouth and pulling my lower lip off my teeth, while bullets from a concealed sniper whizzed past us. In the evening water came in enough to give each one bottle—quite inadequate."

## Communal Kitchens.

The latest proposal for the elimination of waste in food and the supply of meals at minimum cost in England, includes what for a better term is called communal feeding. The communal kitchen has been proposed on several occasions but, save for a few spasmodic experiments, it has not been given a thorough trial. Lord Rhondda is interested in the new proposal and acting with a committee of social workers he is devising plans to give the scheme a real test. With so many women doing war work and with consequent neglect of household duties, some such plan as is proposed will have to be carried out if the rising generation is not to suffer seriously in health.

## War Helps Chinese Industry.

The European war and consequent cessation of imports of German aniline dyes is bringing about a revival of China's ancient industry of Indigo making. China's fondness for this color has earned for her the name of the Land of the Blue Gown. Indigo growing is especially adapted to the Yangtze valley and southern China. The color is extracted by soaking the leaves in hot water and beating the pulp.

## Hog Killing In Britain.

According to official figures secured by the United States food administration, hogs have decreased much more than any other class of live stock in the British Isles. The total decline for 1916 and 1917 was over 600,000, of which more than 50,000 were brood sows.

Classified ads must be accompanied by the money. We cannot charge these small accounts. Call No. 5. We can give you exact price of any ad you like.

## GAZA ALWAYS HISTORIC CITY

Has Figured in Warfare Since Long Before the Birth of the Savior of Mankind.

The capture of Gaza by the British brought forward into the light of public interest an old, old city, scene of a thousand battles, veteran of a hundred wars, to whom, if such be possible, even the terrible Armageddon of today must come as only one more struggle in a long life of war. Incidentally, the fall of Gaza went far toward opening the road to Jerusalem to the English.

Gaza had not been taken by men of western Europe since it fell to the armies of Napoleon more than a century ago. It has always been recognized as a key point in any campaign in the Holy Land. Although it is hardly more than a big village today, surrounded by dead sand dunes, only redeemed from complete barrenness by a surrounding grove of beautiful olive trees, it has been fought for as though it were one of the precious cities of the earth.

Such indeed it was, in times past. In the days of the glory of the Philistines it was one of their principal cities, and that was many centuries before the birth of Christ. The Philistines took Samson to Gaza; and this was the city where that muscular hero tore down the gates. Even today there is a tomb in Gaza which is pointed out as his tomb, but speaking both literally and figuratively there is "nothing in it."

Gaza seems to have fallen to the British quite easily. In older times it was wont to put up a stiffer resistance. It baffled the full strength of Alexander the Great for 151 days. Later it was twice destroyed in warfare. The hosts of Islam captured it eight centuries ago, and held it, except for the brief triumph of the French, until the British victory.

## Restricting German Activity.

Practically every Latin American republic, with the exception of Salvador and Mexico, has made plain its stand on the European war. The center of German activity in Latin America is currently reported to be in Salvador, but that country is so closely surrounded by republics which have either declared their allegiance to the allies, or have so plainly manifested their sympathies, that German agents in Salvador have been able to do little except prepare safe places on which similar agents, kicked out of other Spanish republics, may alight. First real steps against the pro-German propaganda in Mexico were taken in New Orleans in November, when eight Mexicans, nominally representatives of the Felix Diaz revolutionary party, were arrested.

## AMONG TOMBS OF MONARCHS

Shaft Will Be Erected on Scottish Coast to the Memory of United States Soldiers.

Nature has built on several of Scotland's western islands great stone shafts that are viewed with wonder and admiration; man has erected on others many columns and monuments that are renowned in art and history. To mention notable examples, the natural may be seen in the basaltic pillars of Skye and Staffa, the artistic in the memorials to Scottish, Irish and Norwegian kings in the burying ground of St. Columba's Isle, Iona. There will shortly appear amid this concourse of records a monument altogether novel, a new-world monument, by which America will signalize the memory of her young soldiers of freedom whom Germany's submarine devility drowned in the adjacent waters. On this knoll a lofty monolith of imperishable granite will be raised in honor of the brave who went to death undismayed and self-controlled.

Islay was the chief seat of those fighting chieftains, the lords of the isles, who began in the twelfth century their incessant warfare with the Norsemen, and the title of the island princes has descended to the Prince of Wales. Quiescent past and stirring present seem to meet on this picturesque island. If the shades of the old-world kings ever visit the royal tombs at Iona, they need look south but 30 miles to see a towering sign of the making of new-world history.

## Troops Grade—95 to 142.

Satz—  
2 white—70 1/2 to 70 1/4.  
3 white—68 3/4 to 70 1/4.  
4 white—67 to 70 1/4.  
Standard—69 3/4 to 70 1/4.

Rye—  
No. 2—165 to 165 1/2.  
No. 3—164.  
No. 4—163.

Corn—  
3 mixed—160.  
5 mixed—159.  
6 mixed—141 to 150.  
2 yellow—168 to 170.  
3 yellow—155 to 163.  
4 yellow—155 to 158.  
5 yellow—150 to 155.  
6 yellow—145 to 150.  
3 white—168 to 170.  
4 white—160 to 163.  
5 white—150 to 155.  
Sample grade—95 to 142.

Oats—  
1 red—226 to 226 1/2.  
2 red—223 to 223 1/2.  
3 red—220 to 221.  
1 hard—226 to 226 1/4.  
2 hard—223 to 224.  
3 hard—220.  
1 northern—226 to 227 1/2.  
2 northern—223 to 224 1/2.

Wheat—  
1 red—226 to 226 1/2.  
2 red—223 to 223 1/2.  
3 red—220 to 221.  
1 hard—226 to 226 1/4.  
2 hard—223 to 224.  
3 hard—220.  
1 northern—226 to 227 1/2.  
2 northern—223 to 224 1/2.

Corn—  
3 mixed—160.  
5 mixed—159.  
6 mixed—141 to 150.  
2 yellow—168 to 170.  
3 yellow—155 to 163.  
4 yellow—155 to 158.  
5 yellow—150 to 155.  
6 yellow—145 to 150.  
3 white—168 to 170.  
4 white—160 to 163.  
5 white—150 to 155.  
Sample grade—95 to 142.

Oats—  
1 red—226 to 226 1/2.  
2 red—223 to 223 1/2.  
3 red—220 to 221.  
1 hard—226 to 226 1/4.  
2 hard—223 to 224.  
3 hard—220.  
1 northern—226 to 227 1/2.  
2 northern—223 to 224 1/2.

Wheat—  
1 red—226 to 226 1/2.  
2 red—223 to 223 1/2.  
3 red—220 to 221.  
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2 hard—223 to 224.  
3 hard—220.  
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6 mixed—141 to 150.  
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3 yellow—155 to 163.  
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6 yellow—145 to 150.  
3 white—168 to 170.  
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Sample grade—95 to 142.

Oats—  
1 red—226 to 226 1/2.<br

## DRAFT PASSED THE SENATE; NOW GOES TO THE CONFERENCE

Work or Fight Amendment, Toned Down, Still On Senate Bill

## TO PASS THIS WEEK

Senate Will Not Insist On Amendment If It Means Delay

Washington, D. C., Aug. 27.—Without a dissenting vote the senate today passed the administration man power bill making the draft age limit 18 to 45 years, inclusive, after voting down every amendment interfering with drafting men under 21 years of age.

The only important amendment in the senate bill is the Thomas-Rod anti-strike proposal. By a vote of 40 to 29 the senate rejected a motion made by Senator McNeill of Tennessee to strike the amendment from the bill. The amendment nullifies exemption granted to essential workers if they strike. Before adopting it finally, however, the senate agreed to the proviso offered by Senator Cummins of Iowa making the amendment inoperative if the strikers agree to submit their dispute to the war labor board.

### Defeat 19 Year Old Minimum.

Amendments designed to restrain the war department in any manner in the drafting of men under 21 years of age were rejected in rapid succession, most of them without even a roll call. The main test of strength was on a proposal by Senator Poindexter of Washington to make 19 years the minimum draft age. This was defeated by a vote of 52 to 21.

### Goes to Conference Now.

The bill will be sent to conference at once. With the anti-strike amendment forming the only point of difference between the two houses, it is believed an agreement can be reached within a day or two. Senate leaders were hopeful of getting the house to agree to the amendment, but it is generally believed the senate will not insist on the amendment to the extent of delaying the military program.

As the situation stands tonight nothing seems likely to stand in the way of the war department's intention of fixing Sept. 6 or 7 as the date of registration of the men made subject to the draft under the new bill. There is every likelihood that the measure will be ready for President Wilson's signature before the end of the week.

An amendment proposed by Senator Penrose of Pennsylvania, providing that local exemption boards shall determine the status of a registrant without requiring him to make a specified claim for exemption, was adopted. If accepted by the house, it will remove a source of frequent complaint against the war department's draft regulations.

### Badge for Exempted Men.

The senate again adopted an amendment authorizing men honorably exempted from military service to wear a suitable badge to distinguish them from slackers.



## For Creamy Cream

When you want real creamy ice cream, the thick, rich kind that enhances the flavor used, try Borden's Eagle Brand. It gives ice cream a mellow "cream and sugar" taste that is distinctly new, different and delightful.

Let us send you our "Recipe Book."

For over sixty years Borden's Eagle Brand has been the standard infant food. It's safe, pure and nourishing.

At all better drug and grocery stores.

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**Borden's**

**EAGLE BRAND**

"Be sure the Eagle is on the label"

## OGDEN MOORE NOW IN HOSPITAL IN ENGLAND

Letter To Mother Tells Of Transfer From France To England HIS SIXTH OPERATION

Mrs. Anna C. Moore has received the following letter from her son, Ogden A. Moore, wounded in France on the Fourth of July, and recently transferred from No. 9 Lakeside U. S. General Hospital, B. E. F., to the University War Hospital, South Hampton, England, Hut No. 3:

July 30, 1918.—Here I am in old England. Who would have thought it? You can't tell from one day to the next where you're going, even if you are flat on your back. I am improving some each day. My limbs and jaw, that had seven fragments of shells are doing nicely, but my arm that had a shell through it is not doing so well. These surgeons located a piece of shell close to the first shell wound and they tell me I must submit to another operation, which will be the sixth one since July 4th. I have been in France four months and have received but one letter from you, written May 27. If I could get letters and papers from home I would feel so much better.

## DIXON BOY'S NAME IN TODAY'S LISTS

(Continued from Page 1)

### ILLINOIS CASUALTIES.

#### Killed in Action:

Pvt. Joseph Semik, Streator.

#### Died of Disease:

Capt. Francis Drennan Fletcher, Springfield.

#### Died From Accident:

Capt. Tom P. Kester, Oak Park.

#### Wounded Severely:

Pvt. Dale A. Buchanan, Peru.

Pvt. Jacob G. Schwab, Chicago.

Pvt. William B. Connell, Champaign.

Pvt. Anton Kaminski, Chicago.

#### Wounded—Degree Undetermined:

Corp. Charles E. Lloyd, Dixon.

Pvt. Anthony Shimaitis, Harrisburg.

Pvt. Edward Sramek, Chicago.

#### Missing In Action:

Pvt. Raymond Dietz, Shawneetown.

Pvt. John A. Juel, Springfield.

### MARINE CASUALTIES.

#### Summary to Date.

Officers—

Deaths ..... 34

Wounded ..... 60

Missing ..... 1

Total ..... 95

Enlisted Men—

Deaths ..... 863

Wounded ..... 1868

Prisoners ..... 9

Missing ..... 118

Total ..... 2855

Grand Total ..... 2963

The following casualties among Marines, included in totals above, are reported by the commanding general of the American Expeditionary Forces:

Killed in action ..... 4

Died of wounds ..... 7

Wounded severely ..... 3

Wounded, degree undetermined ..... 4

In hands of enemy ..... 3

Total ..... 21

The name of but one Illinois man was included in today's Marine Corps casualties, that of Corp. Charles R. Gordon of Robinson, wounded severely in action.

An earlier army casualty list, released for publication this morning:

Killed in action ..... 47

Missing in action ..... 93

Wounded severely ..... 130

Died of wounds ..... 16

Died of airplane accident ..... 1

Died of disease ..... 7

Wounded, degree undetermined ..... 32

Total ..... 326

### ILLINOIS CASUALTIES.

#### Killed in Action:

Corp. Jerry J. Kucera, Chicago.

Pvt. George Sedlock, Chicago.

Pvt. Max Doris, Evanston.

#### Died of Wounds:

Pvt. Mike Duda, Chicago.

Pvt. Mike George, Chicago.

Pvt. Leo Kahn, Chicago.

#### Died of Disease:

Sgt. Ivan McCutcheon, Chicago.

Corp. Chester Daniels, Norman.

Pvt. Arthur J. Inman, Chicago.

#### Died of Airplane Accident:

Pvt. Ronald Bathe McNeill, Harrisburg.

#### Wounded Severely:

Corp. Thomas Williams, Newark.

Pvt. John Bazidio, Oglesby.

Pvt. Cecil E. Keill, Centralia.

Pvt. John Zojac, Chicago.

#### Wounded, Degree Undetermined:

Pvt. George Albert Blazack, Chicago.

Pvt. Logan H. Johnson, Belle Prairie.

Pvt. Louis Kaplan, Chicago.

#### Missing in Action:

Lt. Zenos R. Miller, Carthage.

**SHORT COUNCIL MEETING.**

This morning's meeting of the city council was devoid of anything of interest, the commissioners merely approving the minutes of the last meeting and adjourning.

## AUTOISTS WILL STAY AT HOME SUNDAY; GOVERNMENT ASKS IT

Fuel Administration Says Voluntary Economy Will Aid U. S.

## PERSHING NEEDS GAS

Next Few Sundays Will Be "Joy-rideless" To All Patriots

Washington, D. C., Aug. 27.—Unless you own a one-horse shay, you'll have to take your airing on foot, horseback or via street car next Sunday and for some Sundays thereafter.

The fuel administration appealed to all patriotic owners of automobiles, motorboats and motorcycles today to help fill the war demand for gasoline.

Here is the appeal:

"The United States fuel administration considers it necessary that a limited conservation of gasoline be undertaken in the states east of the Mississippi river in view of the increasing demand for gasoline for war purposes and the paramount obligation of meeting promptly and fully all overseas requirements.

"An appeal is made therefore to the people of the United States east of the Mississippi river to exercise rigid economy in the consumption of gasoline during the next few weeks as a necessary and practical act of patriotism.

#### War Necessities Will Be Met.

"War necessities are being and will continue to be promptly and fully met, but this is the period of the year when consumption of gasoline is at its highest, and the increased domestic demands, together with the extensive military operations in France, have rendered necessary, for a limited period, the adoption of safeguards against possible shortage.

"In view of the difficulty, if not the impossibility, of differentiating between the various uses to which automobiles are applied, the United States fuel administration believes that the greatest measure of economy can be effected with the least interference with the business of the country through the discontinuance of the use of all classes of motor vehicles, motor boats and motorcycles on Sundays.

"The United States fuel administration therefore requests that in the section of the United States east of the Mississippi river there shall be a discontinuance of use of the vehicles above specified, including all such as are operated for hire, on each Sunday hereafter until notification that the need for such discontinuance has ceased.

#### Some Exceptions.

"The following exceptions are made:

"1. Tractors and motor trucks employed in actual transportation of freight.

"2. Vehicles of physicians used in performance of professional duties.

"3. Ambulances, fire apparatus, police patrol wagons, undertakers' wagons, and conveyances used for funerals.

"4. Railway equipment using gasoline.

"5. Repair outfit employed by telephone and public service companies.

"6. Motor vehicles on errands of necessity in rural communities where transportation by steam or electricity is not available.

"In addition to the above, appeal is made to the patriotic men and women of America, east of the Mississippi river, to undertake voluntarily additional conservation in the operating of their own automobiles, wherever possible.

"The United States fuel administration believes that all consumers of gasoline will observe the spirit of this request. In that event no mandatory order governing the use of gasoline will be necessary."

## GRAND DETOUR

Dr. J. Pankhurst drove to Dixon Monday on business.

Mrs. Reeves and daughter of Chicago are visiting at the Dodd home.

S. Purteeman and wife motored to Oregon Wednesday to attend the fair. From there they drove to Ashton to visit her brother, Will Fletcher, and family.

Mrs. J. Engesser and grandson of Moline are visiting at the Will Veith home.

Mrs. Dexter, Miss Wood and Miss Harrington spent Tuesday with Dr. and Mrs. Pankhurst.

C. A. Sheffield took a load of pleasure seekers to Oregon Thursday to attend the fair.

Mrs. Lally and daughter of Dixon were entertained at supper Wednesday night at Miss Woods' home.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Shultz motored to Dixon Thursday afternoon.

Daniel Moser has found several valuable pearls thus far this season.

Mrs. Kate Winebrenner went to

the J. D. Portner home in the Bend to spend a few days with friends.

Miss Harrington was a Dixon visitor Friday.

Nelson Lambert of Dixon visited his grandmother, Mrs. J. Warner, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Dodd and friends visited in Dixon Friday.

Will Young and daughter of Sumner, Kan., are visiting relatives and friends here.

John Hemmen and children, Frank Hemmen and sister, Miss Mary of Waukegan are spending a week at their old home here.

Newton Dudley returned to his home in Chicago Saturday.

Dr. A. M. Hewitt came out from Chicago Thursday night to attend the dance, which was well attended.

Earl Mumma took Mr

# The Fatal Gift

By GEORGE ALLAN ENGLAND

Author of "Darkness and Dawn," "The Empire in the Air," "The Golden Blight," "The After-Glow," "Beyond the Great Oblivion," "The Crime-Detector," Etc., Etc., Etc.

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## CHAPTER XIX. Miracles of Miracles!

Already the lighted match was in my fingers, ready to be set to the oil-soaked tinder, when slight, but perfectly audible sound arrested my attention. It seemed to come—though that it did actually come I could not at first believe from the surgery or the ward within it. The house was so built that the kitchen and the surgery had a common dividing wall. Through this, I now felt positive, I heard a scraping sound as of a chair or table being moved.

For a moment I could not credit my senses. The thing seemed a hallucination due to the long nerve strain and tension I had endured; a mere trick of the imagination; perhaps a mockery of the storm, the rubbing of a branch against the rain-swept house.

Yet, firmly as I believed no sound had really issued from that room of horror, a sudden thrill of fear possessed me. I cannot call it superstitious terror that I felt, for my materialistic mind admits no ghost or devil; but none the less at sound of that moving thing, my heart stopped a second, then bounded into furious activity.

The blazing match flared up and scorched my fingers. Unheeding, I dropped it to the floor, where it smoldered and died. With staring eyes I peered at the door that communicated with the dining-room as if expecting—against all reason and all truth—to see some horrible, ghostly apparition entering there.

Again I heard the sound, and this time realized the fact that it was neither a delusion of sense nor any tree-branch creaking on the clapboards. There, in that very room or in the ward, something was moving—something real, some material; something that at all hazards must be investigated—and at once!

With this decision formed, all my vague yet very anguish terrors instantly evaporated into thin air. I advanced toward the door, passed through it, reached the hall, and a minute later stood in the surgery, my ears eager for any repetition of the disconcerting sound.

Again I heard it! Now I knew positively it issued from the ward. I pressed forward, perfectly at loss to understand what possible agency could have produced it, yet confident with all the conviction of my soul that some perfectly rational and material cause must be found.

At sight of what I really beheld I think my agitation was far greater than it would have been had I beheld merely a specter or a wraith. The supernatural may have its terrors, but they are not boundless. However, to see one dead come back again, in the flesh, and smiling vaguely, advance with feeble, groping hands, calling one's name—dear Heaven! What can so terribly shock and distress the human soul as that?

I staggered back from the caisson doors, through which I had peered, and grasped the edge of the work-bench in the surgery to keep from falling.

"Alexandra!" I gasped, and found no other word. "Alexandra!"

The woman still came on and on with that strange smile on her lips; that far-seeing, all-appealing look in the eyes that but an hour before I thought I had closed in death. Yes, it was Alexandra herself, not any ghost—Alexandra alive, breathing, thinking, moving—Alexandra, who had struggled back from the grave and once more sought for me and called my name.

"Oh, Myrah!" she whispered. "What—what does all this mean?"

"Mean?" I exclaimed, my whole body shaking with an ague, my lips trembling so that I could scarcely frame a word. "Mean?"

"Myrah! I dreamed I died—or was it a dream? Tell me!"

With a terrible effort I collected my senses and pulled my shattered strength together.

"A dream, Alexandra?" I managed to articulate. "No. Not that you have been very ill—you are better now."

"But I remember talking to you of death and burial, and saying good-by, and—"

I knew I must divert her mind from all this horror. She who had so miraculously returned from Heaven knows what strange state of suspended animation must never know the truth. At every hazard that must be concealed.

"You may have been dreaming, Alexandra," said I, soothingly; and now advanced to meet her, to circumscribe her with my arm and lead her back into the ward again.

"Now at last you are awake. Come! Rest again and let me."

She put me back from her with a repelling hand.

"No, Myrah!" she denied. "It was no dream. I understand the truth. I recall your liberating me, my hour of triumph, the fading of my forces, the seeming death that traced me. All realities, every one! And now this is reality, too—this life that I feel welling up in me again! Immortal life, perhaps. Who shall say? Look at my

face and tell me—tell me what you see."

She scrutinized her closely, my heart now beating less wildly and my emotions once more under control. "What do I see?" I exclaimed, astonished. "Can it be that—that?" "That beauty is returning, too, you mean?" she cried passionately. "Ah, I feel it, Myrah! I feel the thrill of fresh vitality once more returning. It seems to leap and quiver in my blood! That which I feel—can you behold it now?" She nodded. "I do because I must," she replied. "My strength will suffice. As for the storm, that matters nothing. I must go."

For all answer I turned, walked to the door of the surgery, and locked it. "You must not and shall not!" I prohibited her. "Go back into the ward, Alexandra!"

She turned a look of extraordinary and irresistible command on me. Her eyes seemed to darken. Her head went up in an attitude of imperial dignity. Her beautiful mouth drew straight and firm. "Myrah," said she in a different voice from any I had ever heard her use, "no one has ever yet said 'must' to me. Unlock that door. I am going—going at once!"

For a moment our eyes met in conflict. Our souls faced each other. Mine weakened. I could not stand against the woman or meet her gaze. Against my will, yet driven by irresistible force, I turned the key and flung the door wide open.

Saying no other word, Alexandra passed through.

A quarter of an hour later I heard her call me from the hallway. With reddened eyes—for I had been weeping, alone there in the surgery with the body of Andre—I went at her summons. She was standing at the open outer door, with the wind and rain driving at the long cloak that enveloped her in sweeping lines of splendor and dignity.

"Myrah," said she gently, taking my hand, "thank Heaven you are a plain woman, undistinguished and not cursed as I am cursed with this fatal gift of beauty. Quietly you will live and peacefully die, while I—Ah, what tempests, what griefs, what tragedies may not yet lie in store for me! How long? I do not know! Can those misguided men have dowered me with the curse of immortality as well as with beauty such as no human creature ever should possess?"

She drew me to her and pressed a kiss upon my quivering mouth. "Good-by, Myrah!" she ended. "Never try to find me or to see me ever more. Try only one thing—to forget me."

"Who I am you shall never know. You may perhaps hear of me at times, but even of this you cannot be sure.

"The deadly curse of beauty is upon me. The blessing of death has been denied me. As I forgive Andre and Vitall, so I absolve you, too—for you know not what you did. Farewell!"

Trembling I tried to hold her back a moment longer. I had some vague wild idea even then of questioning her, of forcing her to answer me, of discovering who she was and what she meant by her strange words; in conflict with her, all my powers seemed to flag and fail. Will and force were lacking.

She put me from her, easily as a child is put away; then, with a last look into my eyes—a strange, deep, inscrutable look such as I see today and ever shall as long as life endures—turned and took her leave of the old house forever.

Trembling with exhaustion and chill as I stood there in the porch, with my skirts whipped about me by the wind, I watched her go down the long, winding drive in the gray murk of morning. She moved rather slowly, as if tired, but with perfect poise, and with a kind of latent force which nothing could withstand.

Her figure grew dim among the box-hedges in the uncertain light. I hoped she might turn, if only once, and wave her hand at me; but steadily she kept on and on, never even looking back at the scene of all those hopes and fears, of all that fatal success, that tragedy, that death.

At last she reached the end of the driveway; she passed behind the higher hedge that bordered the high road; she vanished—forever—from my sight.

For a while I still remained there, straining my eyes through the gloom to catch some sight of her, but nothing could be distinguished. Whither she went, or how, I know not. All that I know is this: that from that moment until this my eyes have never rested on her face again, nor have I heard her voice, nor yet had any certain news of her.

Who might she have been?

Through what strange ways may fate have led her since that parting? Insoluble mysteries!

(Continued in next issue.)

STRATFORD.

Miss Nellie Newcomer assisted her aunt, Mrs. Louis Leek Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Jones and son, Robert spent Sunday evening at the Harold Hays home.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Valentine of

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## WAR-TAXATION EXPLAINED

Associated Press Series Of Articles On Problems Of War Finance Faced By The Government

Washington, Aug. 28.—It has been said that the real financial foundation of the United States was laid during the period intervening between the War of 1812 and the War with Mexico, which began in May, 1846.

It was during that period that the people began to feel their nationhood in a marked degree, settlements were extended to the Pacific coast and a continual stream of desirable immigrants flocked to the United States.

In the two or three years immediately preceding the Mexican War, more than 350,000 immigrants landed on American shores and every one was welcome, as the industrial and agricultural expansion of the country was so great that there were splendid opportunities. By 1846 there were 5,000 miles of railroad lines in operation and they were being rapidly extended.

Another important event which had direct bearing on the financial prosperity of the United States was the removal of import duties by England in 1842. This, with the growth of the manufacturing industry in England, caused tremendous importation from this country particularly of cotton and food products and it had a stimulating effect upon the entire nation.

The financial system of the country rested upon a sound basis. Prejudice against internal taxation which had manifested itself during the early days and which was felt especially during the War of 1812, had disappeared entirely and except for certain political measures, and those of a minor nature, the people were firmly united and cheerfully met the excise duties which the exigencies of the times placed upon them. The banking system had been reorganized, sub-treasuries had been established, and the country was far better prepared to enter into war with Mexico than it had been to undertake the second war with England in 1812.

The Mexican War was of short duration, lasting only about two years, and it caused no serious financial depression. The revenue from import duties and internal taxation was such that there was not need to adopt a plan of emergency taxation.

Following the war period the country continued to expand commercially, the discovery of gold in California had a marvellous effect upon national prosperity and immigration continued upon a larger scale than ever before, more immigrants coming between 1845 and 1855 than in the preceding twenty-five years. The addition of the large territory ceded by Mexico increased importations, and the entire western country possessed resources which were only in an embryo state of development, but which offered such wonderful possibilities that it was generally realized that the nation was at the threshold of a new commercial era.

While the national debt had been increased from \$15,550,000 to \$68,304,000 by war loans, this was reduced so rapidly that in 1857 the principal was but \$28,700,000. In this flourishing condition the country approached the civil war.

## Where WEBB'S VAPO-KILL is Used

Vapo means Vapors. Kill means to Kill. Consequently, VAPO-KILL does just what it means. Exterminates all insect life, such as Lice, Mites, Etc. A few drops in nests and on floors of poultry house, and then spray as directed. Concentrated, can be diluted.

50c BOTTLE MAKES 1 GALLON. \$1.00 BOTTLE MAKES 3 GALLONS.

Easiest to Use. Cheapest to Buy. We Guarantee Results.

E. L. FISH, Franklin Grove, Ill.  
PAUL A. STEPHENITCH, Sublette.  
ROWLAND BROS. IRA CURRENS, Nachusa

MANUFACTURED BY THE WEBB CHEMICAL CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

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Randolph Street  
near LaSalle St  
Chicago

**Rooms \$1.00 Up**  
**Free Shower Bath**  
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## URIC ACID IN MEAT CLOGS THE KIDNEYS

Take a glass of Salts if your Back hurts  
or Bladder bothers you—Drink  
more water.

If you must have your meat every day, eat it, but flush your kidneys with salts occasionally, says a noted authority who tells us that meat forms uric acid which almost paralyzes the kidneys in their efforts to expel it from the blood. They become sluggish and weaken, then you suffer with a dull misery in the kidney region, sharp pains in the back or sick headache, dizziness, your stomach sour, tongue is coated and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine gets cloudy, full of sediment, the channels often get sore and irritated, obliging you to seek relief two or three times during the night.

To neutralize these irritating acids, to cleanse the kidneys and flush off the body's urinous waste get four ounces of Jad Salts from any pharmacy here; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush and stimulate sluggish kidneys, also to neutralize the acids in urine, so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder weakness.

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**YOUR SON'S LIFE  
OR A NEW SUIT**

What It Means If 105,000,000 People Refuse to Economize on Clothing.

**NATION HURT IN MANY WAYS**

One of Numerous Cases in Point Vividly Illustrates the Vital Necessity of "Saving to Save the Country" in War Time.

By PAUL M. WARBURG,  
Former Vice Governor of the Federal Reserve Board.

I am one of one hundred and five million inhabitants of the United States; my duties are the same as those of every other true American, and those of every other true American are the same as mine. Whatever I contribute to the cause of the country, I may expect to see done—each in his own way—by 105,000,000 people.

Let us suppose for the purpose of illustration that I decide that I shall effect a saving on clothes. I might select boots, automobiles, umbrellas, or any other article for which I regularly spend my money, as I have no desire to single out any one commodity, but clothes lend themselves to my thought, so I name them. If I make up my mind, then, at this juncture that to wear old clothes is more respectable than to be seen in new ones; if I decide to buy one new suit of clothes less than I usually purchase each year, and if I figure that suit to cost no more than \$10—the country as a whole, should we all pull together and act on the same lines, would save thereby over one billion dollars. It is true that in dealing with our 105,000,000 population we include children and many poor people that could not save ten dollars each because they never spend more for clothes than they absolutely must. But on the other hand \$10 is a much smaller amount than the average man or woman spends for a new suit of clothes. The assumption that a billion dollars could easily be saved on clothes may, therefore, be accepted as conservative.

The first thought that occurs to us in this connection is, that by saving in clothes over one billion dollars would be freed to be invested in Liberty loan bonds. That is the first important and most obvious result. But there are other economic results involved in this saving that are of far greater importance than the mere saving of money.

Economic Results Are Vast. Let us consider first what one billion dollars' worth of clothes means. Suppose they were half-wool and half-cotton and that the value of the raw material constituted only 50 per cent of the price paid by the ultimate consumer, that would, at the present price of 60 cents per pound for wool and 30 cents per pound for cotton respectively, represent 208,334 tons of wool and 416,667 tons of cotton. Can you imagine how much freight space would be required on water and on land, in moving this mass of raw material? Do you realize that if these bales were put into freight cars, assuming a loading capacity of 16 tons per car for wool and 13 tons per car for cotton, this would represent 13,021 box cars loaded with wool and 32,056 box cars loaded with cotton? Assuming 75 cars per train, there would be about 600 trains; the total length of these trains would be approximately 314 miles, and these trains, hauled by 600 engines, when standing in line would approximately cover the distance from Baltimore to Pittsburgh. Can you imagine the amount of coal consumed in first transporting and then weaving this raw material into cloth? Can you imagine the number of hands employed in these processes? And then consider that more coal, more labor and more transportation are required in distributing the cloth and again more labor and more material in converting it into clothes, and again more labor and transportation in retailing the finished product to the final consumer.

Let us be mindful that all the time these processes are being carried on, Uncle Sam is short of the men necessary to dispatch his war work, and furthermore that shortage of coal and the clogging of the wheels of transportation have stopped his progress at most critical moments and in the present emergency continue to furnish a constant menace to the country.

May Cost Your Son's Life. My new suit of clothes means, therefore, delay for our military operations; delay in transporting and equipping men, and in sending to them, and to our allies, the supplies they need; means increased losses and a longer duration of the war. My new suit of clothes may cost, therefore, the life of my son.

The supply of goods, of labor and of transportation is limited. It is a matter of common agreement that this limited supply is not sufficient freely to satisfy all wants and that unrestricted attempts on the part of each individual to satisfy his own requirements may lead to a wild scramble and destructive competition with the government, resulting in fatal delay and endless increase in prices.

The loaf of bread available for ourselves and for our allies is not large enough to "go around" if we all want to eat more than is absolutely necessary for our maintenance. It is every man's duty, therefore, at this time to "tighten his belt" and to make a genuine effort to live on as thin a slice of the loaf as he can. Unless that be done we must buy additional food in neutral countries, thereby using tonnage that should be kept available for our military operations and increasing our difficulties in adjusting our trade balances with neutral countries.

**Hurts Uncle Sam in Many Ways.**

To return to our story of the suit of clothes: During last year the United States had to import 421,000,000 pounds of wool, representing a value of about \$172,000,000. About half of this came from Argentina. Our suits of clothes called for a substantial portion of this wool and therefore to that extent robbed Uncle Sam of the use of his ships. Moreover, our factories being busy in producing the things required for the prosecution of the war and our home consumption still proceeding at almost top speed, the quantity of goods available for shipment to Argentina in payment for the wool (or for that matter to Chile for nitrates, to Peru for copper, and so on), is insufficient. As a consequence the United States had to pay for more goods in South America than South America has had to pay for goods bought in the United States, thereby causing a decline of dollar exchange in these neutral countries. This shrinkage in the price of the dollar means that it has lost a corresponding part of its purchasing power in neutral countries. The scarcity of goods available for our export trade has thus become a serious obstacle in our way in trying to secure at reasonable prices or in adequate quantities some of the things that we absolutely require from foreign countries.

My suit of clothes has hurt Uncle Sam, therefore, in several ways: I have consumed more wool than necessary and thereby forced the United States to import a correspondingly large quantity of this article; I have consumed more cotton goods than necessary and to that extent have deprived Uncle Sam of the means with which to pay for the minimum of wool which we may have to import.

Clothing but One of Many. I have used the illustration of a new suit of clothes; it would be easy, though somewhat tedious, to show that we have been dealing only with one case in point. The country is short at this time of hides and skins and has to import large quantities from neutral countries because we are extravagant in our individual purchases of shoes. Similarly, though we are the largest producers of copper, we are forced to import copper from Peru because our civilian population has not begun sufficiently to curtail its use. In like manner we might ask ourselves is it at all excusable that at this time we still manufacture such articles as silk stockings, when every thread of silk must be imported, while we could use our own cotton?

It is impossible and unnecessary to enumerate the many articles that are in a similar position. Many billions of dollars can easily be saved when once we are capable of realizing the cumulative effect of individual "saving"; take the word "saving" in its larger meaning, as involving not only money, but also goods and services. If every individual could be made to see with his own eyes that neglect of saving of this sort means decreased war efficiency, a prolongation of the war, and a larger number of casualties; if every one who has a son or dear relative on the fighting lines across the water could be made to feel that millions of small savings directly affect his boy—there would be no doubt that we could secure the most conscientious and enthusiastic co-operation of all the people. Thus far—we must say with regret—of 105,000,000 people, 100,000,000 do not see the connection between the suit of clothes and the life of the boy.

**Germany's Enforced Economy.**

Germany's military success is largely predicated upon her ability to center the entire national effort upon the business of war. It is safe to say that she never would have been able to bear the burdens of the fight as well as she has during these four long years had it not been for the enforced savings in material, money and men brought about through the British blockade. If it had not been for the stern necessities created by that blockade the German people would not have been willing to submit to famine rations as to food, clothes, shoes and other similar articles. Industries entering to the appetites and extravagances of the masses would have kept men and material from the government instead of making everything available for the war work of the government, and financially she would have exhausted herself by buying things abroad that she could go without or for which she had to strain her ingenuity in finding or creating substitutes.

It is difficult to bring about drastic economy without the compulsion exercised by hard necessity. For us the problem is whether or not, of our own free will, we shall be able to establish our own voluntary blockade against waste and extravagance. It is a problem whose solution requires the greatest intelligence and the greatest degree of unselfish patriotism. It is a problem that will put the spirit of our people to the severest test.

The government is not devoid of means of promoting economy. The war industries board, the food and fuel administrations, the capital issues committee, the department of labor and department of agriculture all move in the same direction of increasing necessary production and decreasing unnecessary consumption.

Full success, however, may be counted upon only if the whole-hearted cooperation of every citizen of the United States can be enlisted.

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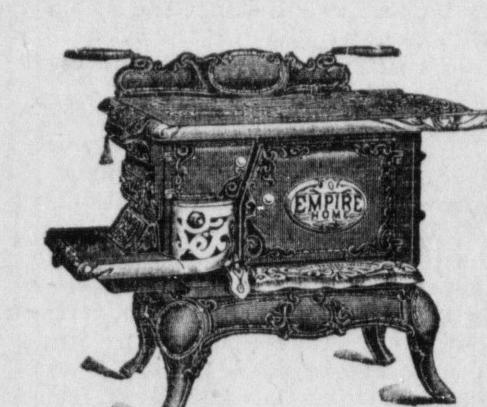
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